

## DECORATION DAY. 1870.

The following hymn has been selected by the joint committee of the Grand Army of the Republic (Posts 7 and 32.) and will be sung at Mount Hope Cemetery, on Decoration Day:

## Sow Flowers Where They Sleep.

BY DEXTER SMITH.  
Air: "Auld Lang Syne."

Sow flowers where our heroes sleep,  
The beautiful and brave,  
Their memory sacred we will keep  
Was died our flag to save,  
They died our flag to save,  
Our flag to save,  
We'll ne'er forget the heroes who died  
Our flag to save!  
(Repeat.) They died our flag to save, etc.

With hearts aflame they marched away  
When duty called the roll,  
And wrote in War's dark day,  
Their names on Freedom's scroll!

Let roses mark the resting-place  
Of these: the brave; the true;  
With violets and lilies grace  
The red; the white; the blue!

Let music swell upon the air  
In soft and solemn strain,  
As we our floral offerings bear  
Triumphant through our pain!

Our songs shall lose their dulcet chime,  
Our flowers may decay,  
But memory of our heroes thro' time,  
Shall never pass away!  
Boston, May, 1870.

## TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

ROCHESTER, May 30.—The Post Office was robbed of all the letters last night.

LISBON, May 25.—Saldanha manifests that he will maintain Portuguese independence.

MADRID, May 25.—The opinion here is that Gen. Saldanha desires the union of Portugal and Spain.

PARIS, May 25.—The judges of English and American mowers, at Bourges, pronounced the English to be the best.

LONDON, May 25.—Dispatches announce that brigands near Gibraltar have four English captains, whom they hold for ransom.

BOSTON, May 24.—Three thousand red men, supposed to be Fenians, left on the Northern train yesterday afternoon and evening.

A bill was reported requiring the New Orleans, Mobile and Chattanooga Railroad to maintain a drawbridge over the channel at Great Regolet. It makes the width of the draw 150 feet.

TOPEKA, May 25.—Col. Crosby, of Sheridan's staff, has returned from Fort Hays, and reports that the Northern Indians have sent runners to all the tribes, asking them to join in a general war.

The bill pensioning the surviving soldiers and sailors of the war of 1812 passed, with an amendment including widows of soldiers and sailors married before the close of the war.

The report of the committee regarding trade between Mexico and Texas alleges that from two to five millions have been smuggled, and accuses the Mexican Government with favoring illicit trade.

ST. LOUIS, May 25.—The St. Louis Republican office was burned to-day.

Loss \$160,000.  
The *Republican* issued a small sheet this evening. It will hereafter be issued as usual, on Broad street.

LONDON, May 25.—The *London Times* says Canadian authorities must have no tenderness; that invaders must be treated as robbers, ruffians and murderers. The morning *Post* is confident that the action of the President of the United States will place Fenians before the world in the light of enemies of mankind.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—The Treasury will sell five millions of gold and purchase eight million of bonds during June at New York.

All the offices are closed. This has been a general holiday. An immense crowd is assembled at Arlington Heights to participate in decorating the graves. The weather is cloudy, but no rain.

HAVANA, May 30.—Céspedes' son, Oscar, has been captured.  
American Col. John Clauey has been killed.

A large number of plantations in Camaguey District have been laid waste by order of Gen. Cavado de Rodas.  
Seven prisoners have been executed in retaliation for the seven wood-cutters killed near Puerto Principe.

A telegram from Puerto Principe says that Céspedes will be prevented from escaping from the country by his partisans. Arrived, Bourassa, from New York, and Cromwell, from New Orleans.

## FENIAN NEWS.

ST. ALBANS, May 30.—Many Fenians believe O'Neil's arrest voluntary, and his life is threatened.

LONDON, May 30.—The Colonial Office has advised of the utter failure of the recent Fenian attempt on Canada.

TORONTO, May 30.—Dispatches from Buffalo say that there are 1,500 Fenians there who express a determination to continue the raid.

PORT COLBOURNE, May 30.—All fears of the interruption along the canal have been allayed. There are plenty of troops along the line to protect it. The Red River troops are detained to meet any contingency.

BUFFALO, May 24.—There is some activity among Fenian leaders. Men are quietly concentrated at Readison's; hence, it is impossible to say at this time, where the invasion will be made. The point first attempted may be blind. It is thought the frontier is lined with men.

TORONTO, May 28.—Eight Fenians were killed and twenty wounded, yesterday. The excitement has ceased and business is resumed, though the border is still closely guarded by regulars and volunteers. Advice from the Red River Expedition are favorable.

All quiet on the Niagara and Detroit frontiers.

The Jonesboro' flag says that Hon. Newton Hacker can beat any man in the First Judicial Circuit for Attorney General.

The Appropriation bill, as submitted to the House, appropriates about \$3,000,000 less than the War Department asks for.

## OUR NASHVILLE LETTER.

NASHVILLE, TENN., May 26th, 1870.

The condition of the political atmosphere around Nashville is slightly foggy. There seems to be much uneasiness in certain quarters. United States officials are anxious, as well as their dependents. It is rumored on the streets this morning, that advices from Washington indicate that Blackburn, Hopkins and Spaulding will suffer decapitation—that their official heads will go off, to make room for other patriots, who with bland smile and many documents, have been the great head center of the nation, and done good work in convincing the appointing powers of their superior fitness for the places about to be made vacant. Harrison will probably succeed Blackburn. Wells has a fair chance to succeed Spaulding, the elegant and impulsive. And it is said, that efforts have been made to induce one Cliff into the Hermitage's place, but this correspondent don't believe that will succeed.

As for the Postoffice, there are numerous applicants for that, and who will be the happy man is slightly in doubt.

At the Capitol, matters are being cut and dried to suit the reigning powers and perpetuate themselves. The bill to re-district the Judicial and Chancery Circuits, has passed, and the committees to do the work, appointed. We may look for some nice "germanizing" after the work is done, and the report of the committee adopted. We may look to see every district that can possibly elect a Union or Republican Judge or Chancellor, so covered with Conservative (?) counties, as to utterly preclude the possibility of the election of any one who was loyal to the government during the war. Of course this is all fair and honest. But be not surprised if it does not result as above.

The Common School law may be considered dead. The majority of this body are determined that no money or tax shall be voted by them to increase the Republican vote. The good old Democratic notion prevails that education unfits the masses to labor and vote right with the "paity." The votes in favor of schools were the few members from East Tennessee, who have ever been true to liberty, progress and intelligence. Having squandered \$2,700,000 of the "Sacred School Fund" in their Confederate cause, or, to put it more plainly, having stolen the only school fund the State ever had, it is not surprising if they should dislike to hear this school question agitated. Your *peculator* never likes to discuss his operations—he prefers most any other topic.

The reports of committees on railroad matters have a sinister look. To many it looks as if an effort would be made to repudiate that part of the State debt; or, at least, scale it down. It is thought by many that there is something brewing; that all this sensitiveness on the part of members means something. It is suggested that railroad operations have not been confined to any particular party; that many of the prominent operators are good Conservatives, and the investigation must be conducted so as to screen Democratic skirts—all of which will be done if it be possible. Show them up, say we, and let the public know who has done the stealing.

Was ever goose subjected to such wholesale plucking as this United States Government? Everybody that is troubled with impecuniosity, instead of going to work to earn an honest living, puts on his thinking cap and concocts some plan by which he may get a nice plum from Uncle Sam, with only the labor of indiscriminate swearing before judicial officers and notaries. There is not a rebel in Tennessee, who had property taken by either army, who is not working to get paid for it, and they all hope to succeed. A combination has been formed in this part of the State, who have put up over \$4,000,000 of claims, have employed an ex-Federal officer, whom they have supplied with ample funds and sent to Washington, where he has elegant quarters, keeps a carriage and pair, gives fine dinners and suppers, and his special business is to ingratiate himself with the officers and employees of the Treasury and Quartermaster's Departments. He is there now, working his dirty project, but with what success time will tell. That he will succeed it is feared; but there are a few true men here who are watching this nice little game, and it may result that the elegantly furnished and appointed agent for rebel claims may find himself "hull down" in this chase.

The coolness with which some of these claimants prosecute their work is refreshing. Not long since, one of them asked an ex-Federal officer to certify to the taking of some property. The officer looked at the papers, and found that the property was taken very early in 1862. He declined to certify, as he did not know Tennessee until 1863. The claimant insisted that "it would be a personal favor, a mere matter of form," &c., &c. The officer told him if he would find an officer of the Union army to certify to the taking of that property in January, 1862, he would like to see the man; but if certified to at all, by any one who knew the facts, a close look would show that his clothes were gray about that time.

It is said that our government is paying claims every day very much like the above.

DAXON.

Clover, in enriching and improving the farm, is next to barn-yard manure in value and importance. Indeed, in many places where winter wheat is largely grown, clover may easily be made of more benefit than the usual amount of manure made and applied. For there will only be barn-yard manure enough to use on part of the wheat and corn land, while the whole of both crops may be made to follow clover. Always sow clover with wheat, and plough for corn before the clover is run out; and then seed to clover with barley or some other spring crop after corn. This clover the next year, or the year after, will be again broken up, for wheat. The main crop will in neither case be ploughed under. The one after wheat will be used for hay and clover seed or pasture, as most convenient. The crop seeded next after corn will, if good, be mowed early, and the second growth, after starting a month, more or less, as may be convenient, can be ploughed under for wheat.

WAT. SUTTON, May 24.—Reports from the Sault St. Marie, by way of Montpelier and Buffalo, report the presence and activity of strangers, supposed to be Fenians.

## MONTICELLO AND THE GRAVE OF JEFFERSON.

Interesting Letter from a Kentuckian.

The following extracts which we are permitted to make from a couple of letters written some months ago by a student in the University of Virginia to his brother in East Tennessee will prove interesting to our readers, from their information concerning the home and the last resting-place of the Sage of Monticello.

Jefferson, it will be remembered, took a great interest in the Institution for which he did so much.

Among his papers after his death, was found one containing the following epitaph:

HERE LIES BURIED  
THOMAS JEFFERSON,  
Author of the Declaration of Independence,  
Of the Statute of Virginia for religious freedom,  
and Father of the University of Virginia.

Our young friend has since left the "classic shades" and is now deep in the mysteries of ophthalmology in the Queen City.

His description, though never intended for the eye of the public, will be found lively and readable:

Dear Brother—It is a bright, beautiful, sunny morning, and having laid aside "Bracebridge Hall" sit down to write to you.

Day before yesterday, I made my long intended visit to "Monticello," Jefferson's residence, in company with two young men of the University. The place is distant four miles, and after a tedious walk, we halted at the foot of the mountain, and after a short rest commenced the ascent by the very bridle-path along which the great statesman used to urge his lagging horse after a visit to the then infant University of Virginia.

It was a beautiful walk, very steep, and as we double-quickened it, panting and blowing, each endeavoring to outstrip the other, I was reminded forcibly of the "after-swimming" scramble up the steep "Karl Hagel" in the days of yore.

But my companions not having the advantage of trapping over the Cumberland in search of deer, I soon outstripped them, and sitting down far above them looked back triumphantly as they came slowly along, almost completely exhausted, but not willing to be entirely outdone.

At length we arrived within a few rods of the famous old mansion which still, however, was almost entirely obscured by the leafy impenetrations of a group of mountain oaks, planted by Jefferson himself, years ago.

Making a circuit, we brought the house in full view, and it was with a feeling somewhat akin to melancholy that we beheld the old habitation, half in ruins by neglect and silent as the tomb.

In front of the portico lay two ancient dogs, who took no other notice of our intrusion than to raise their starved visages, utter a smothered growl, and then sink back again with melancholy indifference.

Passing round to the eastern side of the house, we were received by an ancient-looking individual, who, after receiving the preliminary 25 cents per visitor, undertook to show us all that was to be seen. But, alas! it could not prevail on my companions to go through the house, or even to visit the former owner's grave, and we accordingly ignominiously repaired to a neighboring cherry tree, and spent the rest of the day eating the cherries, and commenced our descent to the valley several hours later, without having seen anything of interest, except, of course, the exterior of the house.

On our return by the railroad track, we stopped at a huge and recently erected building, which, on entering, we discovered to be a cloth mill. We ascended story after story, deafened by the whirl of wheels and clatter of machinery, until finally, on arriving at the topmost room, we were agreeably surprised to see a number of rustic maids scattered about in picturesque groups, toiling away at their various duties. But, alas! there was no flutter among them at beholding us, three gallant stranger youths; on the contrary, they scarcely raised their eyes. I put on as gallant an air as possible, and exhorting my companions to do the same, we began to congratulate ourselves that we were beginning to excite some little interest, when I beheld, to my horror, an ancient spinster in an obscure room, sitting us with the ferocity of a tigress, whereupon we began an ignominious retreat, and arrived at the University just before sundown, weary and out of humor. I intend making one more trip, alone, however, before I leave this place, and then I will send you a description of the mysteries of the place, together with a sketch of Jefferson's present earthly abode.

Commencement day is at hand. Everything is in preparation for the forthcoming festivities. The old band platform is once more reared in the center of the lawn, and the hall decorated anew. But I must break off.

His next trip, though lacking in any romantic cloth-mill incident, proved more successful in respect to Jeffersonian reminiscences, as appears from the following:

I suppose, before proceeding farther, I had as well as not tell you about my two trips to Monticello. The first was made alone in the morning, and was not particularly satisfactory. Returning at 12 o'clock, I met two of my last session comrades hunting about for some one to accompany them on an expedition to Monticello, and I, though considerably fatigued by my morning's trip, determined to try it. I took a general survey of the premises, and especially of the curious old house itself, and visited the family graveyard, about one quarter of a mile distant from the house, down the side of the mountain. This I found to be a quadrangular brick-wall enclosure, about twenty yards square. Entering the solemn precincts through one of the ponderous iron gates, I beheld the resting-place of some fifteen persons, relatives of Jefferson, and of Jefferson himself. His grave was marked by a large, rough, uncouth, tombstone, consisting of a solid foundation block more than a yard square, upon the top of which was a pyramid of proportionate length. I looked for some time in vain for the name, and could only make out these words:

Born April 2d, 1743. OS.  
Died

July 4th, 1826.—1826.  
What the O S means, I can't imagine. I learned afterward that a warlike slab containing the name, had been removed from the monument for some reason or other. The tombstone is chipped very much, owing to the fact that every one who visits Monticello carries away without a piece of the tombstone. I brought a piece away with me, and will enclose it if I haven't lost it.

I won't attempt an elaborate description of what came under my notice, as I can't do the subject justice, and as for a description of the house, that was impossible.

Returning in the afternoon with my classmates, my attention was called to what I had never before heard of, that there are subterranean passages around the house and in the vicinity. While walking about the house, I noticed an opening in a sloping portion of ground, resembling closely the openings of the drains on the "new road" at Oakwood. On inquiry, I was told that this opening was one end of a subterranean passage leading to the house; and that Jefferson had escaped from the British through it, entering the end at which I was then standing.

The story was this: during the America-British war, the latter troops had penetrated far into Virginia, and an encampment being near Monticello, it occurred to them it might be as well to poison upon Jefferson and carry him away from his mountain home. Accordingly, a small detachment set out for the mountain and ascended it, but were observed by Jefferson, as he stood before the drain-like opening—the red coats about thirty yards distant. The moment he saw them, he plunged into the cave, which took him

to the house. From the house, by another underground passage, he made his way to the stable, mounted his horse, dashed down the mountain side, and galloped up the side of Carter's mountain, just opposite where the British caught sight of him, as they were facetiously and deliberately exploring what they supposed was merely a small cavern, out of which their prize could not escape except by the way he went in. Imagine their chagrin at beholding him off on the mountain side, sitting quietly on his horse and watching their movements without concern, but you cannot unless you were on the ground as I was.

But I must cease. I've told you all, I believe, that I know about Monticello, or, at least, all I can tell you in this letter. If I had been an artist, I would have sent you a rough sketch of the house and surroundings and graveyard.

BROTHER FRANK.

[COMMUNICATED.]

## WHY IN THIS TOWN?

## Is Knoxville Pinched?

Writers on political economy will theorize free trade into a beautiful system, under which nations are certain to become wealthy and prosperous. But the experience of the United States, in putting such theories in practice, proves so disastrous that, on the several occasions when its policy has been so shaped as to approximate the system, all her industrial and financial interests were brought to the brink of ruin.

In the same strain, we might present a beautiful theory which would prove that, as man supported himself in tolerable comfort before the days of modern inventions and labor-saving machinery, that now, with such advantages as the steam-engine, together with the thousand valuable machines for increasing the products of agriculture and for converting raw materials into finished articles of use, as well as for easy and rapid communication and exchange, all can live in ease and enjoy every comfort and luxury of life and not work half the time. But when we come to face the stern realities of the case, we find that our theory don't stand the test of experience. We see good, honest and industrious mechanics who are compelled to work hard all the time, and then find it difficult to keep up the actual and necessary family expenses. Farmers, with all their improved agricultural machinery, find when they have sold their products and settled their store bills they have nothing left. Manufacturers, with their steam-engines and labor-saving invention, find it a struggle to pay current wages to their hands and make adequate dividends on investments. Merchants find that when they take account of stock, pay rent and expenses, they have not become rich. And so we may go through, and all classes will report that business is not satisfactory—not up to the standard of expectation and desire. And while such is the case in regard to the every-day life of the active workers and producers, we not infrequently find the community suffering, in consequence of business having come to a stand—a dead lock. Laborers out of work, actually idle, and at the same time suffering for the very necessities that they would find produce if they had the opportunity to work, and, as a consequence, all branches of industry and business inactive, because so many laborers are idle. We may have occasion to refer to this matter at some future time, but now only mention it to illustrate the difference between the actual and the ideal.

It is easy to show (on paper) that Knoxville is destined to be a great city. With the fine lay of land on the east, north and west suitable for building lots, together with the chance, by bridging the Holston, to spread out on the south, there is hardly any limit to which the city may not be extended. Then, with the facilities afforded by the river and two creeks to furnish water to steam engines, which shall propel immense cotton and woolen mills and factories, and every other kind of mill and factory, and with a railroad running directly to the coal mines, which will furnish fuel to said engines, there can be no proper estimate of the extent to which *manufacture* may be put in operation. With the advantages of a salubrious climate and picturesque scenery, families in affluent circumstances will resort here and locate in genteel retirement, availing themselves of our high schools and our University for the education of their children.

Besides all this, Knoxville is the centre of a great railroad system. Roads centering here stretch away to all points of the compass and every important city of the Union. It is true, then, our roads are not all completed, but they would soon be in running order if the State would insure the requisite bonds, and keep away all nosing investigating committees. Then with the "Tennessee River Improvement" completed, we shall see at our wharves large steamers from the Ohio and Mississippi, which will come laden with the luxuries of foreign climes, to exchange for the agricultural and mineral productions of East Tennessee. All of which would, no doubt, make the city of Knoxville a perfect metropolis.

But another compels us to say that this is "all in your eye." Knoxville is not a great city. The fact that an offer of a lot in North Knoxville, free of charge, for a Custom House, is rejected because it is too far out in the country, fixes the present status, and shows that the citizens themselves do not expect that it will ever be much of a city.

The reason why Knoxville is so nearly stationary and is falling so far short of her natural advantages, will yet be considered. H. C.

## Fenian Fund in Bank in Buffalo.

The *London (Ontario) Free Press* gives the following, as received by it from "a reliable gentleman" in Buffalo:

"The Fenians of Buffalo have formed for some time passed an active and independent Center, whose design has been to send assistance to REEL, should actual hostilities be declared. In the month of March, we have reason to believe that a special fund, amounting to \$12,500, had been accumulated in the City Savings Bank for this object. It was intended to forward ninety fighting men from there, and the money was to be employed in procuring their outfit and transporting them to Pembina, from whence they would march to Fort Garry, and act in conjunction with REEL. This was the programme marked out from early in the winter, and no doubt is at present being fulfilled. The most active efforts have been for months in progress to swell the fund spoken of, and we may reasonably conclude that since the date of our explicit information in March it has been increased by some thousands. The party that left last night (by different trains) were well equipped, and determined rasals in appearance."

## GEN. LONGSTREET.

"A Democratic paper in Tennessee has just discovered that Gen. Longstreet's generalship was unworthy of the profession. This opinion was delivered by a man who was never within sound of a battle-field, and who makes no pretensions to military science."—*Atlanta News Era*.

The *Whig* now has a fine opportunity to review its war record and give the *New Era* some points on military science new to Georgians. The field is a new one and we know the *Whig* with its energy and fluency could do the subject justice. It is a challenge which can not be well disregarded.

The Godebite leaders among the Mormons proclaim that they hold direct communication with Jesus Christ. A correspondent says that the Mormons would believe that the moon was made of green cheese if the fact was deliberately proclaimed by the prophet.

Santa Anna is the Judas Iscariot of the Mexicans in California. They burn his effigy annually on the day preceding Good Friday.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## Wanted.

TO HIRE THREE GOOD MEN TO CANVASS for the Equitable Life Assurance Company, good wages to good men. Address, J. H. BOWLES, General Agent for East Tennessee, Knoxville, May 19-d6w2t

## REMOVAL.

## New and Cheap Goods.

HAVING REMOVED OUR STOCK OF GOODS from the Franklin House to the store, corner Market Square and Asylum street, immediately opposite City Hall, we extend a special invitation to our former patrons and the public to call on us.

The central location, with neat and well arranged store room, well stocked with Dry Goods, etc., many of them just from New York, at unprecedented low prices, and superior advantages there are claimed for the "economy" of our business, will enable us to meet competition from any quarter.

Ladies from town and country are respectfully requested to examine our stock, received weekly from New York, purchased by a resident and accomplished buyer, who carefully watches the markets and buys at the lowest prices each week.

Recollect that with cheap rents and other small expenses, we confidently assert that we can make it to the interest of buyers to visit us.

Please remember the place.  
Corner Market Square and Asylum street.  
may25-d1w1t

## Attachment.

James Stafford vs. Davis G. Carroll.

IT APPEARING FROM THE AFFIDAVIT OF the plaintiff in this case, that defendant, Davis G. Carroll, indebted to him in the sum of \$90, and that he has fled the country and absconded, or so conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon him, the same having been levied on the property of the defendant, it is ordered, that the publication be made for four successive weeks in the Knoxville Chronicle, notifying the defendant to appear at my office in the 9th Civil District of Sevier county, on Saturday, the 2d day of July next, and there to plead answer or demur to the said suit, or the same will be taken for confessed and set for hearing ex parte.

J. W. HANDLES,  
June1-w4t J. P. for Sevier county.

## Administrator's Notice.

E. C. Edwards, Administrator of Isaac White, dec'd, vs. the heirs and creditors of Isaac White, dec'd.

IN THIS CAUSE THE ADMINISTRATOR HAVING suggested the insolvency of the estate of Isaac White, deceased, and by the court that the administrator give notice for all persons having claims against said estate to file them with the Clerk of the County Court of Anderson county, Tenn., within three months from the date of the order, and according to law, in pursuance of the above order, all persons are notified to file said claims, or they shall be forever barred both in law and equity.

E. C. EDWARDS,  
June1-w4t Adm'r of Isaac White, dec'd

## Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.

Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by every body as a cathartic, not only because it is so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this body, restoring the irregular action of the bowels, and by correcting wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease. Minute directions are given in the wrapper on the box, for the following complaints, which these Pills rapidly cure:

For Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Langor and Lassitude, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.  
For Liver Complaint and its various symptoms, Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice or Green Sickness, Bilious Colic and Bile, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.  
For Dysentery or Diarrhoea, but one mild dose is generally required.

For Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Head, Back and Limbs, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For Suppression a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a Dinner Pill, take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach. An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these Pills makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,  
LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

For sale by all druggists, and merchants generally.  
may25-w1y

## Sevier County Tax Sale.

STATE OF TENNESSEE—SEVIER COUNTY.

Circuit Court, March Term, 1870.

WHEREAS, LEWIS WAYLAND, COLLECTOR of the Public Taxes for Sevier County for the year 1869, has reported to Court the following town lot as having been assessed for taxes for the year 1869, and the taxes thereon are due and remain unpaid, and that the owners thereof have no goods and chattels within his County on which he can distrain for said taxes, to-wit:

Preston's Heirs, one town lot in the town of Sevier, 5th District, valued at \$100—tax for 1869, 30 cents; Clerk's fee, \$1.50; Printer's fee, \$1.50; Collector's fee, \$1.00—total, \$4.30.

It was therefore considered by the Court that judgment be and is hereby entered against the said town lot in the name of the State for the sum annexed, being the amount of taxes, costs and damages due thereon for the year 1869; and it is ordered by the Court that said town lot, or so much thereof as will be sufficient to satisfy the taxes, costs and charges be sold as the law directs.

Therefore, you, the said Lewis Wayland, Revenue Collector for Sevier County, are hereby commanded to expose to public sale the said town lot, or so much thereof as will be sufficient to satisfy the taxes, costs and charges thereon, as the law directs, and make return of this writ at a Circuit Court to be held for the County of Sevier, at the court house in Sevier, on the third Monday of July next.

Witness A. E. Murphy, Clerk of said Court, at his office, in Sevier, the third Monday of June, 1870.

A. E. MURPHY, Clerk.

By M. W. McCows, D. C.

I WILL OFFER FOR SALE, TO THE HIGHEST bidder, for cash, at the court house door in Sevier, on the first Monday of July next, the foregoing town lot, or so much thereof as will be sufficient to satisfy the taxes, costs and charges thereon.

LEWIS WAYLAND,  
June1-w4t Tax Collector, Sevier county.